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From the Peoria Register.

ON THE DEATH OF WM. LEGGETT.

Yes! passed away, in manhood's prime,
The chief who led the van of fight!
His eagle eye is quinched on time,
Down in his god-like might.
Another shade his joined the throng
Of spirits in a purer sphere,
Who on the side of right were strong;
And battled nobly for it here.

Among the gifted he hath stood
As braves the oak the lightning's shock,
Which towers high o'er the stately wood,
And doth the storm and tempest mock;
The whole assembled world might frown;
He swerved not from his lofty air;
The foes of Truth were cloven down
By fire caught from her altar flame.

Did legal fraud its plea advance,
And justice in the contest fail,
Beneath his full indignant glance
Its minions would in terror quail:
A matchless power dwelt in his pen—
"The thoughts that breathe and words that burn"—
And speaking for earth's down-trod men,
Did every baser passion spurn.

Or did the clank of bondmen's chains
Fall harshly on the freeman's ear,
And groans rise from the sultry plains
Where slaves knew no sabbatic year;
'Twas then his swift and fearless tongue
The tyrant bearded in his den,
And liberty's loud tocsin rung—
The watchword—"God—our fellow men!"

Weep not for him. His task is done
Just in the glowing noon of life;
The goal of wise ambition won,
Through victory in a mortal strife;
Yet grieve that now his strength we need
In conflict with the opposing foes,
Who, from their craven terror freed,
In serried phalanx round us close.

New York may mourn her noblest son,
Whose name alone shall be a host;
For though his high career be done,
The record of his life's not lost:
But cold in death, he speaketh still
In many a glowing thought and page,
Which will the bosom stir and thrill
With freedom's fire from age to age.

Z.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

THE SAILOR'S RETURN.

OR THE EVILS OF IMPRESSMENT.

BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

KATHARINE WILSON was fondly attached to her husband. His handsome features, his graceful form, and frank and easy manners, with the air of interest which in the eyes of a youthful maiden is always attached to the gallant spirits who voluntarily brave perils by sea and by land, had first won her heart—while his affectionate disposition, his generous nature, and his sterling integrity, increased her affection and secured her respect. He was the beau ideal of human perfection, and the regret, the deep seated sorrow which the young wife experienced, when her truant husband parted from her, almost in the honey moon, to encounter dangers on the mighty deep, may be more easily imagined than described. But there are few ills of life for which time does not bring a panacea—and although when the stage drove off, carrying with it the dearest friend which she had on earth, she was overwhelmed with grief, and refused all consolation in a few days the natural buoyancy of her spirits prevailed, and she listened to the whisperings of Hope, and gazed fondly on the images of joy to which the enchantress pointed in the distance. Her thoughts, however sleeping or waking, centered on her husband, and although she attended to her domestic duties with unremitting assiduity, and lost no opportunity of administering to the happiness of her parents, who loved her as fondly as ever parents loved a child, she was constantly looking forward, to the return of her husband, as to the brightest hour of her existence.

The Rabican was expected to be absent from eight to twelve months, according to circumstances—and the "Marine Lists" in the newspapers were scanned with great care by Katherine, in the expectation that they would furnish her with occasional intelligence of the progress and safety of the ship, in whose fortunes she now took so deep an interest. But the Rabican on her outward passage, was not spoken by any homeward bound vessel, much to Kate's vexation and disappointment. In a few months she began to expect letters from her husband — but no letters came. At length, one day, to her great joy, while examining the shipping department of the Boston newspapers, she saw that the Rabican had arrived at Bahia, in a passage of sixty-five days from Boston. Now she should certainly receive letters from Jack Wilson—day after day she visited the Post Office on the arrival of the mail, but returned slowly to her home, sad and disappointed. She consoled herself with the idea that Jack had written, but that the letters had been miscarried.

Time passed away, and the return of the the Rabican was daily expected. A year had effected an astonishing change in the condition and character of Katherine Clifford. From a lively, good humored, laughing, hoydenish girl, she was transformed into a sedate matron—a wife, who has tasted the cup of matrimonial happiness, to have it dashed from her lips—a *mother*, who gazed upon her new born son with all a young mother's pride and fondness. She regarded him as a new tie of affection, and eagerly looked forward to that blissful hour when she could present him to her husband.

The Rabican arrived in Boston. The news sent a thrill of joy through the frame of Katharine. Her husband had returned! She should soon be pressed to his heart! And she fondly hoped that they would never again be separated, except by death—for she secretly resolved to use all her influence with Jack, to quit the sea forever. While she was thus anticipating one of the richest enjoyments of which human nature is capable, seated in the front parlor of her father's house, with her infant smiling in her lap, a letter from Captain Thomson was received, informing her that her husband had been impressed on board an English man-of-war! In a few days, Captain Thompson himself, with a kindness of feeling, characteristic of the profession to which he belonged, hasted to the young wife and mother agreeably to Jack Wilson's request and communicated all the details of the barbarous transaction.

This was a dreadful blow to Katharine, and one for which she was entrely unprepared.—She had often herd her husband speak of the horrors of impressment—and now that he was forcibly seized, and carried on board of an English frigate, bound for the distant East Indies, whose unhealthy climate was proverbial, she felt, notwithstanding the hopes held out to her in her husbands message, that he was lost to her forever.

Years passed away, and nothing was heard of Jack Wilson. An American vessel arrived at Boston from Bombay, and brought intelligence that the frigate Freebooter had lost more than half her crew by the cholera, which broke out on board. Katharine fully believed that if the life of her husband had been preserved, he would have returned to his home, or have found some means of communicating to her the grateful intelligence. And she reluctantly acquiesced in the general belief that Jack Wilson had fallen a victim to a system of relentless tyranny, adverse to the prospects of civilization, laws of nations, and the laws of God. And deeply did she lament the loss of her husband, and bitterly did she rail against a government, which could look quietly on, while its citizens were ruthlessly seized, when peaceably pursuing their avocations upon the high seas, and carried into slavery of the most cruel and degrading kind.

Katharine was still beautiful—and being regarded as young and blooming widow, the heir-expectant of a handsome property, it is not surprising, that eligeble opportunities were offered her of again changing her condition in life, but she could not banish from her mind the remembrance of her gallant sailor—and when she looked upon the countenance of her son, and saw there the living miniature of his father, she would give free vent to her tears—and declared that she would never wed again.—Even the suit of Simon Elwell, whom she had always esteemed for his good qualities, and who still cherished the affections which he had entertained for her before her marriage was kindly but decidedly rejected. Indeed, notwithstanding the proverbial volatility and inconstancy of woman, it is highly probable that Katharine Wilson would never have married again, if he father had not been attacked with a severe and fatal illness which decided her destiny.—On his death-bed, feeling the destitute condition of his daughter, left upon the wide world without a protector, he besought her as his last request, to give her hand to his friend and neighbor, Simon Elwell. It is strange what a propensity for match-making is often manifested by persons who are about quitting all the sorrows and pleasures of life—it is sometimes productive of good, but is often the cause of many years of affliction to the living. In this case, however, it seemed likely to conduce to the happiness of both parties. Simon loved Katharine with ardent affection—and Katharine, although love was out of the question, respected and esteemed him—and if she had been required to choose again a partner for life would probably have preferred him to any of her admirers. They were married in the chamber of the dying man, whose last moments were solaced with the reflection that he had secured the happiness of his child.

It was about sixteen years after the commencement of our narrative, that one cold morning in December, a poor, forlorn-looking object, miserably clad in the garb of a mariner, was seen advancing with tottering steps, on the road leading from Boston, towards Dover, N. H. This was Jack Wilson—but he did not resemble the Jack Wilson whom we have introduced to our readers. A long series of sufferings, and exposures, in a tropical climate, and hardships, had brought on premature old age. His figure was no longer erect and graceful, a youthful Apollo, but bent with infirmities—his complexion was no longer ruddy, the very emblem of health, but bronzed by exposure to the sun, and sallow from disease—his features were no longer regular and handsome, exciting the envy of the one sex and the admiration of the other, but his visage was disfigured by a hideous scar, caused by a sabre cut which he had received on board a piratical proa on the coast of Sumatra—his hair was longer dark and glossy, but grizzled and thin—and his countenance was no longer beamed with good humor, as if he was at peace with himself and all the world, but was clouded with care and sorrow. His noble spirit had been broken with the lash—and a smile had been a stranger to his features for many a long day. After an absence of years, he was about returning to his native home. He had become so accustomed to misfortune that he no longer anticipated any pleasure. What changes had occurred during his absence, he knew not—but he was anxious to learn something of the fate of his mother and of the fair being to whom, in his youth, he had plighted his vows of affection at the holy altar. He had prepared for the worst—for hope had long been a stranger to his bosom.

The Freebooter, on board which frigate Jack Wilson had been pressed, proceeded to the East Indies—and it was not long before he attempted to redeem the promise which he had made of escaping from his traldom. He was re-captured and cruelly flogged. He twice afterwards repeated the experiment, but was unsuccessful. When he was apprehended the last time, he was tried by a court martial, and sentenced to be *flogged through the fleet!* His defence that of being an *American Citizen*—although urged with much eloquence, did not avail him—and he was compelled to submit to this dreadful punishment, which is a refinement on the cruelties inflicted by savages on their captured enemies. For his repeated attempts to escape, he was regarded with dislike by the officers—and was treated with much wanton cruelty and oppression. When the Freebooter returned to England, Jack was transferred to another ship—and in this manner had served on board several of his Britannic Majesty's vessels. He had been in several actions by sea and by land, and received a number of wounds—he had been several times attacked with diseases incident to a tropical climate, among others by cholera and yellow fever—he had been subjected to contumely and abuse, until his kind feelings and affections were paralized within his bosom. At length, after having been severely punished for some neglect of duty, he made his escape from a sloop-of-war, while she was lying at anchor in Batavia roads, swam a mile and a quarter to an American vessel, in spite of the sharks which escorted him on his way—was snugly stowed away by the generous hearted crew, until the vessel sailed for New-York—and had at last returned to his native land, a decrepid, broken down man-of-was's man, destitute of money, and even of clothes, and, so far as he knew, without a single friend in the wide world. But although Jack Wilson was but the wreck of his former self, his heart was as noble and generous as ever.

Worn out with fatigue, Jack Wilson reached the confines of the little village in which he was born, about six o'clock in the evening.—The wind blew furiously from the northeast, and a severe snow storm had commenced. Having passed many years in a warm climate, and being but thinly clad, the wintry wind chilled his frame—but he trudged slowly onward, anxious to hear tidings of those dear ones, whose memory he still cherished in the inmost recesses of his heart. When within a mile of the village, he was overtaken by a good-looking youth who seeing from Jack's rig, that he was a sailor, and that he was fatigued with travel, addressed him in tones of kindness, and asked him how far he was travelling.

'To the next tavern,' said Jack, 'I have walked a long distance to day, and feel the need of rest and refreshment.

'From your dress, you must be a sailor,' said the youth' 'I always liked sailors—for my father was a sailor—and if you will go home with me, I know my mother will be glad to see you, and to give to you a supper and a bed.'

'Where is your father,' said Jack.

'Oh,' answered the kind-hearted lad, 'he died in the East Indies, a good many years ago.'

'What was his name?' asked Jack.

'Jack Wilson!' returned the youth. 'He was pressed on board an English man-of-war, and never returned.'

Jack started as if a bullet had entered his brest. This then was his son—the son of his loved Katharine! He grasped the hand of the youth, & eagerly asked, 'Your mother! your mother! What of her. She is still living, you say, and where?'

'My mother,' answered the boy, surprised at the manner of his compainion, married again some years after my father's death—and now lives with her husband, Mr. Elwell, in yonder white house'—pointing to a large and handsome mansion about a hundred rods further on their path.

'Your mother married again?'—exclaimed our weather-beaten mariner—'then,' added he in a low tone,' all the hopes which began to gather around my heart are again blasted—and blasted forever.'

This was an event which Jack Wilson had dreaded—for he could not persuade himself that Katharine, with her personal charms, and surrounded by powerful influences, would remain for so many years, faithful to the memory of the husband of her youth, whom she had no longer reason to believe was in the land of the living. And with a maganimity, characteristic of American tars, he had resolved, although with a painful effort, to conceal his name, if he found his gloomy anticipation, realized, and resume the occupation, to which so many years of his life had been devoted. He felt that his sands were nearly run—and if he could not add to the happiness of her he loved, resolved not to be the means of making her miserable.—But his mother! He wished to know her fate.

'Did your father leave no parents?' asked he of his son.

'Only a mother,' answered the youth, 'and she died about six years ago, and lies buried in the churchyard by the side of her husband. I often visit her grave—for I dearly loved my grandmother.

'You are a noble boy,' said Jack—'and your mother, you say, still feels an interest in those who follow a seafaring life?'

'Yes,' replied the lad, 'I have often heard her say that a sailor in distress should always find a friend in her. You appear to be tried, the snow falls thicker and faster. It is yet some distance to the tavern—you cannot do better than go with me. My father and mother both will be glad to entertain you for the night.

Jack followed his son into the house of Simon Elwell.

There was an air of comfort and prosperity about the establishment, which is often witnessed among our New-England farmers. A fire burnt briskly on the hearth—Simon Elwell, a good looking, intelligent farmer, hardly past the meridian of life, was seated in the midst of his family, with two of his youngest children on his knee—and Katharine, a comely, motherly looking dame, was briskly engaged in making preparations for the evening repast.

'Father,' said the lad, as he ushered the woe-worn stranger in the room, where the family were assembled, 'on my way from Colonel Veasey's, I overtook a sea faring man. He appears to have been unfortunate, and is almost perished with the cold. I told a him that you and mother would give him a kind reception—and he has very wisely accepted my invitation.'

'You have acted quite right, my son,' said Mr Elwell. 'My friend,' continued he, addressing Jack, 'I am glad to see you. Take a seat near the fire' and make yourself comfortable.'

'Yes,' said Mrs. Elwell, 'we are always glad to extend our hospitality to these adventurous men, who expose themselves to all the perils of the ocen, to furnish us with the necessaies and luxuries of life. They meet with hardships enough on the seas, and have a claim upon the kindness of landsmen, which should never be disallowed.'

Supper was soon ready, and Jack took a seat at the table. Every thing was conducted with the utmost propriety. It was evident that Simon Elwell loved and respected his wife—and Katharine, united to a worthy man who could appreciate her excellence, and surrounded by a group of cherubs, could hardly be otherwise than happy.

'Oh,' said Jack to himself, as he gazed once more on the handsome features of the woman to whom he had plighted his marriage vows, 'what a treasure I have lost. I cannot bear to witness even her happiness with another.'

He had eaten nothing since the day before—but he had no appetite. He felt sick at his heart—and a tear started in his eye.

Katharine saw with the keeness of a woman's perception, the sorrow of her guest. She addressed him in the most kind and gentle manner, and endeavored to discover the cause of his distress. He listened to her a few moments with eager attention—for her voice and manner reminded him of the blissful days, which had long since passed away, never to return.—But when she ceased and Simon Elwell spoke, the charm was dissolved.

Jack Wilson abruptly arose. 'I have a long journey,' said he, 'to go—and I may not tarry by the way—I must bid you good night.'

He seized Katharine by the hand. 'Farewell,' said he in a tremulous voice, 'God will reward you for your kindness to a poor unfortunate sailor, who has now not one friend on earth—may sorrow ever be a stranger to your bosom.'

He could say no more. The tears coursed rapidly down his furrowed, cheek. He pressed the hand he held, to his lips—seized his hat and rushed madly from the room. As he pursued his way towards the village meeting house, the steeple of which could be seen in the distance, he sobbed aloud.

Simon Elwell and his wife were astonished at the conduct of the stranger. They feared that he labored under a derangement of the mental system — and Katharine was much pleased when her eldest son, who seemed to feel a lively interest in the fate of the unknown wanderer, announced his intention of hastening after him, and guiding him on his way to the village tavern.

The snow had done falling, the clouds were breaking away, and the wind blew with violence from the northwest, as, Jack Wilson, with a heavy heart, proceeded down the road towards the village. Before he had accomplished half the distance, he was overtaken by his son who kindly offered to accompany him on the way.

'My noble boy!' said Jack, 'any man might well be proud of such a son—and I should even be willing to linger still a time longer in this troublous world, provided I could be near you, and were able to advise you, and instruct you in your duties towards your fellow men and your God. But in cannot be. Show me the way to the public house. Perhaps that there I can obtain a lodging for the night—we will then part—you to enjoy all the bliss of a virtuous mother's affection—and I—to commune with the spirits of another world.'

The youth was now convinced that the stranger was deranged, but he waded with him through the snow, in defiance of the freezing wind, until they reached the door stone of the public house. 'Here,' said Jack, I can obtain shelter. They will hardly turn away an old sailor from their door on such a night as this, even if I am unable to pay them for their hospitality.'

He drew from his bosom a silken purse—but it contained not a single coin. 'Here,' said he, 'my son,' for I *will* call you such, take this and preserve it in remembrance of an old sailor. It is a gage of affection which I have carried near my heart for many, a long year—I have no further use for it now.

The boy took the purse in silence.

'You told me,' continued he, 'that your father's name was Wilson, what is your given name?'

'Jack,' replied the lad, 'they call me Jack Wilson!'

'Jack Wilson!' exclaimed the unfortunate man—and he threw his arms around the neck of the astonished boy and, kissed him—'Jack Wilson! may God Almighty ever bless you!'

The boy returned to his home wondering at the strange conduct of this singular man—but the unhappy victim of the barbarous system of impressment did not enter the tavern. He directed his steps towards the churchyard!—He knelt upon the spot where the remains of his parents were buried—and prayed to his God for forgiveness of his sins. His heart was seared with disappointment—and his frame was chilled with the fierce northern blast. In the morning he was found stretched lifeless on the grave of his mother!

The particulars of this mouraful event soon circulated through the village. When it was told to Kathraine Elwell, a new light seemed to burst upon her. She asked her son for the purse which was given him by the stranger the night before. It was old and much faded.—She saw marked upon the edge, the letters J. W.—and Katharine then knew that the poor, forlorn, decrepid and destitute sailor was no other than her first husband.

The best thing of the season.—The following excellent hit is copied from the New York New Era:—

"*Victora Fashions—The very last.*—We have been shown, by a friend just arrived from the city, a pair of Victoria Garters—the only kind now affected by the English ladies. The embroidery is superb, the agraffe unique; and in settling this new fashion, the maiden Queen has taken occasion to prove her national spirit, by commemorating one of the proudest events in English history—the battle of Trafalgar.—They have a device, a miniature representation that naval engagement; and a motto, the eloquent one then displayed—'*England expects every man to do his duty!*'"

Matrimony. I've been afeared to venture on matrimony myself, and I don't altogether think that I shall speculate in that line for one while; it jist suits a rovin man like me. It's a considerable of a tie—and then it aint like a horse deal, which if you don't like the beast you can put it off in a raffle, or a trade, or a swap, and suit yourself better; but you must make the best of a bad bargain, and put up with it. It aint often you meet a critter of the right mettle; spirited, yet gentle, easy on the bit, sure footed and spry; no bitin, no kickin, or sulken, or racen, or refusen to go, or runnen back, and then clean limbed, and easy carriage. It's about the difficultest piece of business that I know of.

"O dear!" blubbered out an urchin who had just been suffering from the application of the birch. "O my! they tell about 40 rods making a furlong, but I can tell a bigger story than that. L t om get such a plaguy likin' as I've had, and they'll find out that *one rod* makes an *acher!*"

ALEXANDER RYERSON

From the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.

Our Relations with England.

In the course of last winter we gave some reflections under the head of "our relations with England," which some of our readers may possibly remember. Among other topics, we touched upon the critical state of the boundary question, remarking that it ought scarcely to surprise us, by keeping in mind the sudden way in which England often made attacks, if some day or other we "laid down in peace at night and awoke to war in the morning." This, as our dates would show, was before Sir John Harvey's threat to Governor Fairfield, which, in fact, broke in upon the midst of our reflections.

That threat stands on record, as perhaps the most remarkable incident, considering its nature and results, that our public history has presented. Let us analyze it for a moment. The threat was perfectly undisguised and unequivocal. It was repeated not once merely but twice. The letter that contained it claimed for England exclusive jurisdiction over the disputed territory in the most peremptory manner, even going the length of asserting that the United States had assented to it. It was backed by military power. It was deliberate, pointed, positive. It left no room for misunderstanding on the side of Governor Fairfield, and, looking to the face of it, none for retreat on the side of Sir John Harvey. The latter was a major general in the British army, besides being governor of the border province of Britain, and he threw away the scabbard unless his terms were complied with. "I entreat your excellency," said this British functionary in writing to the Governor of Maine, "to relieve me from the necessity of acting up to the commands of my soverign by an *immediate* recall of your force; and it is proper I should acquaint you that I have directed a *strong force of her majesty's troops* to be in readiness to support her majesty's authority in the event of my request not being *immediately* complied with." How mandatory! Surely this was like speaking from authority. Had the British cabinet been at his elbow, his words could not have worn a more official stamp or the impress of a resolution more advisedly taken. It was as if the governer of a Roman province had spoken in the name of his mighty masters to a subordinate or tributary nation, whose frontier he had approached with the sword uplifted. No wonder the U. States were in a flame; no wonder all parties were united; no wonder Congress flew to its duty by prompt and war-like legislation; for when before had England uttered unmeaning threats. And was it likely, was it possible, that this her representative had spoken without orders in a matter so grave, or without reading them over and again to avoid the fatal mistake of not understanding them?

But what followed? We are amazed as we look back. Governor Fairfield moved not an inch. He did not recall his force. He strengthened it. He brought up fresh legions; yet all is peace! This is the result. It will make a striking page in our history. The whole event is full of instruction. It flashed before us and is gone; illustrating the potency of our institutions when put to any thing like a serious test; for to what has the result been owing! We proudly answer to the spirit of a great people roused, directed and controlled by the eminently wise course of our government, whose admirable structure shows itself adequate to all emergencies, however critical, the more our history advances. Five years ago it proved itself in a portentous collision with France: and now again with England. War seemed to hang by a thread. Many looked out for a battle by every mail; but no word of one came. Sir John halted, and was getting ready—and still getting ready; but never was ready. So it ended, notwithstanding that the emphatic word *immediate* found a place twice in his letter.

It is gratifying to our national feelings to ascribe the result to the causes indicated; but we abjure vain boasting. We desire and intend to take our stand upon facts that will bring with them new conviction as we proceed. For the present we will just ask, as preliminary, has England to this day denied her orders to Sir John Harvey? Never that we have heard of. She may possibly have shaded them down a little in diplomatic notes written since, to save appearances, of which however we know nothing, but we do know that she said nothing in contradiction of them through any minister of the crown in either house of parliament, when she got the news of the military forces assembled by Maine upon the frontier, and the fifty thousand volunteers voted by Congress to back them if necessary. In the house of Lords, lord Brougham upbraided ministers with being in the wrong, making the additional remark that England had still fame enough in arms to recede from her false and dangerous position. Then would have been the time for lord Melbourne, as her premier, to have come forward with a denial of the orders. It may well be argued that the taunts of such an adversary would have drawn the denial out had the orders never been given, or had they been essentially exceeded. The foregin secretary, lord Palmerston, said some important things in the house of commons after the news arrived; but he did not disavow the orders. We might therefore strongly, nay, incontestibly, infer on such negative proof alone that Sir John Harvey had his orders. Parliament was the natural place for disavowal after the issue so publicly made up between the United States and Great Britain; an issue, in fact of arms. The issue, as things then stood, was peculiarly solemn; for it will not be forgotten that Sir John's claim to exclusive jurisdiction was confirmed, on the instant, by the British minister plenipotentiary at Washington in language the most explicit.

We shall hope for pardon in taking a passing notice of one of the minister plenipotentiary's notes to Sir John Harvey. It is that of the 27th of February, in which he transmits the temporary arrangment between Mr Forsyth* and himself, and in which recommending its adoption, he says: "I think it best becomes us, servants of a sovereign *whose generous forbearance is unequalled in the history of nations*, to refrain from futher action until time shall have been afforded Her Majesty's government to attempt the adjustment of the difference by friendly means." The words we italicise are, indeed, highly courteous. But all criticism is disarmed in the recollection that loyalty may take its loftiest flight when exalted by sex.—When Mr Percival was prime minister of England, the Persian ambassador in London once told him that his countenance was sufficient to illuminate the atmosphere; that he was the diamond of diamonds and brilliant of brilliants. After this an English Envoy may be allowed to say of his young virgin Queen, that her generous forbearance was without parallel in human history! We have no quarrel with him, but the contrary, for so gallant and loyal an orientalism. As for his advice to the British major general to refrain from *further action* considering that N. England was waiting for him with men in arms twenty times out numbering his own, we might be attempted perhaps to hint that it was prudent! But we check our thoughts. We too sincerely rejoice that no drop of American blood was shed by British soldiers, to allow ourselves to get into any other vein of feeling. We rejoice that better counsels prevailed in England as events developed themselves. As for the U. States, they never desired, much less *sought* any other means of settling the difference than "friendly mean," to use Mr Fox's excellent expression. It was the British who were for appealing to force. Governor Fairfield was as far from uttering threats as he was unmoved by them.

But here for the present we stop. We intend devoting another article to the subject in consequence of some highly interesting correspondence we have lately seen in the Richmond Enquirer, between our minister in London and Lord Palmerston on the boundary question. We think that our readers cannot fail to take an interest in it, and it will be our province to analyze its material passages, drawing attention to them.

*The public have learned with great satisfaction that Mr Forsyth has lately been on to the frontier, where doubtless his important services have been further and personally given towards advancing the negotiations about the boundary line.

From the Bangor Democrat.

THE NO PARTY QUESTION.

Averse as we are to an amalgamation of parties, and as much as we disbelieve that the two parties can act harmoniously together, or ordinary occasions, still the question of our N. E. Boundary line is one upon which they cannot join issue without weakening and prejudicing our common State cause, and hazarding the great advantages which the whole people would secure. Hence we deeply regret to see a disposition on the part of certain whigs to divide the people upon it by attempting to make up a false issue between the parties at the coming election. Let us disagree upon old principles and legitimate party questions, but we must remain united upon the great State question, if we would have it determined and the State respected. There is no reason why we may not be thus united, while each party sustains its respective candidate and distinctive principles.—We would fain belive that the course pursued, which must necessarily disunite the people if persisted in, is occasioned by the less culpable cause than design, & that it will yet be abandoned.

It now appears to the nation making the adverse claim, to the people of the Union, and to the world, that the whole people are united as one man and pledged each to the other to defend at all hazards the integrity and character of the State. Should we permit this great State question to degenerate into one of mere party, what would be thought of our professions of ardent zeal, devoted enthusiasm, and self-sacrificing patriotism! Deep humiliation and disgrace would attend us if the sequel should shew that all our professions were merely for the purpose of obtaining the triumph of a party, or maintaining a party ascendancy. Such apostacy would justly excite the scorn and contempt of all beholders; the nation would desert us, and the claim of Great Britain would be strengthened.

The consequences resulting from the harmonious action of the Legislature and Executive last winter, when all parties threw themselve into the breach, were most desirable and salutary. The power of the State affected the nation, Congress espoused our cause, and our twice conquered foes quailed under it. Is any one so selfish and recreant, as to wish for a party triumph simply, to undo all that has been so nobly done!

The Whigs last winter, voluntarily and in good faith we would charitably believe, committed themselves in fover of the present policy of the State, and no special pleading or finesse in reasoning will enable them to escape from their just proportion of the responsibility.—Neither can we conceive why they should wish to shake it off, or to part with the honor they thereby acquired. While the Democracy would not shrink from assuming the whole loss and gain, they would not be so dishonorable as to withold from their opponents their just due.—We look upon the record of the acts of the year past as forming the brightest page in our history. The State assumed an attitude worthy of herself, and in maintaining that postion now hereafter, we can have all the sympathy and assistance from our brethern of the Union that we may desire. We have put our hand to the plough and cannot look back. The Governor of the State is immovable and resolved on closing this long account, and the people will sustain him in doing it, as they have urged him forward in the work.

While we would remonstrate with our opponents against making the boundardy a party question, because it would prejudice our cause and put off the day of settlement, we would respectfully ask them to make known their views, to define their position, so that we may do them no injustice as to the issue sought or mistake the ground they occupy. The moral power of both parties is wanted to command the attention of others, and it may be that the physical strength of both will be needed to assert our rights. No person at all acquainted with our people, believes that they are not in earnest, and if any one supposes the Governor can be shaken in his purpose, they know not the man. Both are waiting the definte action of the General Government, but will they wait long!—Every thing now wears a quiet aspect, but the fire still rages under the surface and will break out again. It cannot be long smothered—it ought not to be extinguished until truth & right triumph over arrogance assumption.

We honestly acknowledge that we see little probability that the two nations will settle this question for the present, if ever, in an amicable way. It is apparent that the General Government is too moderate, pacific, and diplomatic, for the latitude of Maine. It is too anxious for peace and friendly relations to see with the eyes of our people. It would not be at all surprising, if, while it is cultivating a peace policy and good understanding with England, the torch of war should be lighted through its neglect and mistaken policy. Maine has remonstrated with the General Government year after year, but in vain; it has been done in the spirit of a dutiful and submissive child, and hence she has been overlooked and neglected, and her prayers disregarded. Our severe lessons of experience have taught us one truth, that the child can as well do without the parent as the parent without the child. Maine has long cheerfully sustained the Administration and contributed largely to the support of the General Government, but what has she received in return but a younger son's portion, and withering, chilling neglect! How have our prayers been answered and our grievances redressed! As a sincere friend & well wisher of the Administration, we are compelled to say that if Maine is neglected and forsaken, she will in turn neglect and forsake. It is folly to suppose that it can be otherwise, or that forbearance will always be considered a virtue. The policy of the Administration towards Maine, is neither wise, generous, or even just. We are compelled to say we have but little faith in its peace policy to preserve peace, as affecting this State, and protest against its unjust neglect. Professions, correspondence, negotiations, diplomacy—they are not, never have been and never can be satisfactory, and may become, we know not how soon, insupportable. The General Government as well understands its duty as we our right, and if it is guilty of neglect and injustice, and a breach of faith, we must fall back upon—State rights and rely upon ourselves.

No stronger argument can possibly be adduced in favor of the unity of the people, than the critical state of our affairs. We can have no strength without this union, and without it we make no progress. In selecting their respective candidates let each party then have reference to this State question, and whichever is elected will be sure to entertain the right views upon this subject, so that both parties can still act harmoniously together upon the great State question.

From the Washington Globe.

Disparaging the People.

The New York Daily Whig (a Tallmadge print) pays involuntary homage to the party whom the Judas sought to betray, while it attempts to degrade the majority of the people.

From the N. York Daily Whig.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES. It has been the policy of the Van Buren party, and one from which they have scarcely departed in a single instance, to place their candidates *early in the field*. They well know how large a class of voters have little leisure for speculating on the measure which this or that statesman would be likely to carry onward, if placed at the helm. They are aware of the influence of a popular name, in rallying their squadrons of political action.

General Jackson from an accidental movement at a fortunate juncture, was made the candidate of the coalition against John Q. Adams, at the very threshold of his administration. He at once made the nucleus of an opposition destined to accomplish a great political revolution. His *name* was the rallying cry. His party, for three years prior to his election, inscribed it upon their banners—it was hoisted upon liberty poles—paraded upon handkerchiefs and ribbonds, badages and buttons, crockery ware and brass medals—and pasted in huge capitals upon the dark and dismal walls of every den and groggery throughout all the land. *This it was that did the work.* Thousands and the thousands of voters would shout hozaunas to Jackson, who could not stop to consider the consequences of his elevation. Little did they care about the vexed question of politics; it would make little difference with them whether the cotton growers, or wool spinners were protected, so long as they could get shirts to the backs, and enough to eat and drink—they thanked God (such as believed in him) that they were freemen, and could vote for old Hickory! *He was their chief.*

It is a distinguishidg trait with the Democracy that they bring 'their candidates early into the field.' Jefferson was the rival of John Adams when elected to the Vice Presidency by the Democracy; from the opening of that canvass until his election in 1800, he was the avowed candidate of the party for the Presidency. Mr. Madison was the recognised candidate of the party through the administration of Mr. Jefferson. After the era of amalgamation which confounded parties passed, Gen. Jackson was the declared candidate of the Democracy *four years* in advance of his successive election. From the hour that Mr. Van Buren received the nomination for the Vice Presidency, the people undisguisedly, in all the public meetings and toastings, proclaimed him the candidate of the Democracy. He is now, with one consent, and by all parties, announced as the candidate of the Democracy, for the next term.

The Democracy bring their candidates into the field early, because they put forward none whose character they think will not abide the handling—none whom they do not believe will grow stronger from the scannning of the public—none whom it is necessary to palm upon reluctant partizans by intrigue, bargain and management.'

From the Eastern Argus.

Levellers, Destructives, Loco Focos.

These have been the favorite appellations, which it has constantly delighted the hearts of the opposition, to apply to the Democratic party. By the use of such catchwords as these, have they deliberately and wickedly attempted to deceive the people into a belief, that the friends of the Administration are the enemies to property—the agrarians of the nineteenth century—men without principle and without estate—seeking to pull down the whole social fabric, in order to gratify their love of spoil among its ruins. These absurd and insulting charges have formed a large portion of the electioneering matter of the Federal press; and some weak and timid men, we doubt not, have been frightened by their continued iteration, into the idea that the Democratic party really *was* a sort of Cyclopean monster, to be shunned by all good and order-loving persons. There is something base and wicked in raising these cries, because they are known by those who utter them, to be wholly at variance with truth—utter and rank falsehood. The federalists *know*, beyond a doubt, that the Democracy of the country are the true property-holders of the nation, and consequently, directly interested in the preservation of good order, a sound currency, and wise laws. The Gazette is now tacitly admitting all this. It is actually publishing catalogues of men, who are, at the same time large property holders, and members of the republican party. Is it possible? Are these the enemies of property—the loco foco levellers, who go for a division of estate once in seven year? Are these the *"rag, rag and bob-tail,"*—the ignorant, benighted, nose-led votes, who without money themselves, have been trying to fill their pockets at the expense of others? Really, the Democratic party, according to the judgment of the Gazette, must have changed its character with remarkable suddenness. A little while ago, one would hardly have believed, from the description given of it by the Gazette, that it contained a single man in its ranks, who ever owned a second shilling, or rejoiced in the possession of a change of linen. But now, marrellously enough that same party, we are told, own nearly all the property in the State, and are interested even in those very banks, which, suicidal beings! they are trying, all the time, to crush and destroy! One thing is very certain—the two stories can't be *both true*. The Gazette must either have *lied* before, or else it is *lying* now. Let its readers look to it! And in order to test the question, we beg them to inquire which of the two parties, now dividing the country, has shown itself, by its *acts*, most friendly to the preservation of a sound currency, and to the stability of every species of property. Take, instance, the very class of property mentioned in the Gazette—Bank Stock, and what has caused its depreciation in this city? We venture to assert that if *ten federalists* here, whom we might name, would pay the full amount of their original and present liabilities to the Banks, the stock of these institutions would now be *at par*, instead of 25 *per cent* below it. Who does, not know this? Who does not know that the "Destructives" in this respect, have been among the opposition, and not in the Republican ranks? The truth is that a sound currency, while it has every thing to fear from the upholders of a bloated and baseless credit system—the friends of an irredeemable currency of shinplasters—has its only firm foundation, and its best security in the sound principles and prudent measures advocated by the friends of the Administration.

THE ORIGIN OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.

The Gazette talks about the *'getters up'* of the Democratic party, as though it was a thing of yesterday. We commend to our neighbor's perusal the following better account of the matter, which is found in a letter of George Bancroft of Massachusetts, which was sent to the East Abington celebration on the 4th ult:

Letter of George Bancroft.

BOSTON, July 1, 1839.

Gentlemen—No invitation could be more agreeable than one to join the Democracy of Plymouth county in celebrating our national independence. The old colony is the storehouse of bright examples and sound principles: the cabin of the May Flower was the birth place of modern popular freedom: and the civic heroes with whom the bark was freighted, consecrated to Democracy. Of themselves they instituted government; and every branch of it was kept in strict and almost in immediate dependence upon the popuplar judgment and will. In those early days the magistrates held their office by no tenure of life: but as those who performed the duty of judges were responsible to the people, and as the people themselves were the high court of appeal, their judicial decrees were in harmony with the dicates of humanity and common sense. They never allowed manslaughter to be expiated by a fine of thirty dollars; nor were the little barks of the first fishermen of New England, on their return from Sagadahoc and Acadia, condemned by an arbitrary decision to be received as aliens. The Pilgrims were thoroughly imbued with the true spirit of democracy; and the more their little institutions are examined, either in regard to their character or their influence, the more we shall be instructed in the nature and confirmed in the love of our political creed

The Pilgrims described themselves, as men who had been brought up "to a plain country life, and the innocent trade of husbandry." It was among the yeomanry that their great principles first planted themselves; and the cultivators of the soil will be the very last by whom they will be resigned.

The Pilgrims were exposed to abuse, they were the objects of all the calumny which the "malignants" of their day could heap upon their names, branding their profession with a byeword of reproach, and attempting to cover the exiles with derision and scorn. But standing as firm as the rock of Plymouth, these honest loco focoes of the seventeenth century left the "malignants" to their harmless amusements of rage and railing, and gave one example of the indifference which is due to a hate, which can envy, but which cannot injure.

From the Eastern Argus.

Foreign Interference.

The Federal Monopolists of the good city of Boston cannot "forget to remember" that Maine was once a district of Massachusetts; and although she is now a separate and independent State they still maifest the deepest interest in her welfare, and do every thing in their power to bring her up in the path of, what they deem, political rectitude. In the exercise of this parental feeling, they take especial pains, just previous to our annual elections, to send among us a delegation from, their own number, by whose wisdom we may be instructed in the duties of a "moral and religious people"—one of the first and most important of which, they generally tell us, is to vote the Federal ticket. Nor do they exhibit the generous disposition towards us, in *words* alone—in the mere formality of *lip service*. Their friendship goes much farther. In the exuberance of their affection, they feel for us even to their pockets, and are in the habit of freely contributing of their money, to be distributed as "a reward of merit," among those of our voters, who are docile enough to learn, in short time, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, "the whole duty of Federalism," as is laid down clearly and broadly, in the Bay State newspapers.

We have only to turn back a leaf or two in our political, history, to find recorded evidence of this kind of feeling to which we have referred. The years '34 and '38, in particular, were seasons when it was most liberally manifested. At those periods nothing was left undone by our Massachusetts friends, which might have any tendancy whatever, to bring us on to the platform of political faith; and, although, all their efforts proved unavailing, and our State most ungratefully turned her back upon her old mother-in-law, yet even now their affection seem to continue unabated for their truant daughter. The Boston correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post says, in a recent communication:—"The attention of Massachusetts politicians is directed strongly to the series of elections about to take place; and, in this quarter, the State of Maine is an object of attack from the State Street Whigs, who are making serious demonstrations to recover the ground they lost last year, despite the profuse expenditures of their money. To effect this object, the credit of the State has been abused in every possible manner, the expenses of the border war magnified enormously—the real amount ($300,000) being swelled to a million—and every obstacle thrown in the way of persons wishing to obtain a loan here or elsewhere."

Now we do not wish to check this current of good feeling from Massachusetts, but we cannot help advising the Aristocracy of that State, to be careful *this year*, lest, through their attention and charities *abroad*, their party may suffer at *home*. If all signs do not fail, they will have their hands full, between this and November, in attending to their own affairs. We assure them, too, that Maine is rather disposed just now to "go alone," and would hardly be influenced to change her politics, by any electioneering fund, which Boston Federalists may have it in their power to raise, for her convertion.

In their efforts to prevent the procurment of a loan by our State, referred to by the preceding extract, we see only the revival of an old Federal trick. Our readers have not forgotten, that similar exertions were made by the "peace party" in the last war, to cripple the energies of the General Government. They remember no doubt, how the Federal papers were filled to overflowing, at that time, with advice to their friends, and threats to their opponents, all tending to their same *tory* objects of keeping empty the National Treasury, and frustrating the success of a righteous war. They remember, however, also, that those efforts signally failed, and that their authors were overwhelmed with confusion and disgrace; and they will not, therefore, be at all disturbed at the efforts of a

like character, which, it would seem, have been made against our own State. They know full well, that such base and contemptible artifices can never be sanctioned by the people, and seldom fail, in the end, to benefit the party for whose injury they were designed.

APT ILLUSTRATION OF MODERN WHIGISM—Daniel Webster opposed the war and *claims* the name of "whig." Andrew Jackson fought for his country from the beginning to the end of the war and he is called a "tory."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, AUGUST 13, 1839.

Democratic Republican Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS. The present number concludes the sixth Volume of the Democrat. We tender our sincere thanks to those who have thus far aided and encouraged us in our endeavors to continue its publication, by prompt remittance of our dues. To those who are in arrears we could say much, but shall at this time, merely request them to pay us our just and honest due with as little delay as possible. We make this request, not for the mere purpose of *dunning*, but because we are in want of money to pay our honest debts, and to enable us to make some improvement in the appearance of the coming Volume,—and also because it is not right that they should retain money in their hands which we have earned by hard labour, after it becomes our honest due. We appeal to them to say if it is right and just that we, after having performed faithfully and promptly our part of the contract, should be subjected to a tax of from eight to ten per cent on every dollars worth of stock we use, by the non-performance of the contract on their part. We ask all indebted to us to pay promptly and punctually. It is but a small sum to them, but it is a great deal to us.

If they would endeavor to extend the circulation of the Democrat by obtaining us two or three subscribers each (which we doubt not they easily could do) it would aid us materially, and they too would derive a portion of the benefit. What say, Democrats of Oxford, will you give us a lift by increasing the number of our paying subscribers, or must we discontinue the Democrat for want of support. We are sensible its value and interest can be increased, but our support will not warrant the necessary expence. It rests with the Democracy of the County; if they say yea, it shall be done; if nay,—Amen.

THE ELECTION. The opposition papers profess to be inactive, and to take but little interest in the coming election; but are they doing as they would have the Democracy believe. Are they, as a party, doing as little for the ascendancy of Federal principles as they pretend. No,—their very silence and professed inactivity proves the reverse. They have merely changed their mode of warfare. Their emissaries are travelling the State in every direction, conferring with the leaders of the party in secret, and scattering falsehood and slander against the candidates of the Democracy in their train. Instead of coming out fairly and honestly to the contest, like men, they work by stratagem and trick—by misrepresenting the prominent measures of the Administration, hoping thereby to gain the ascendancy. They have not given up the field, nor will they, so long as there remains the least hope of success by fair means or foul. They are well aware that with a full vote, they have not the slightest chance of success, and profiting by the experience of past elections, they carry on their operations silently and secretly, trusting that the Democracy are as sluggish and unprepared as they were in 1837. Democrats, prepare to meet them in season,—prepare to meet them in whatever guise they may assume, and give them a warm reception. We must not merely *beat* them, but we must *double* the majority of last year. We owe it to our friends in other States, to show that the cause of Democracy is progressing, and that encourgement may be afforded to those who are struggling in the same cause against a powerful and intolerent majority. We owe it to ourselves, as the friends of liberty, of justice, of order, and of equality. Let every Democrat be up and doing, and determined that they will not only re-elect our present able and worthy Chief Magistrate, but re-elect him by a majority of 6000 votes.

A dominent political party, though its principles may be as pure as the morning air, cannot long retain the ascendancy after it fails to fill our public offices with men of real honesty and intelligence. It is not enough that its principles are pure, its actions must be pure also. The laws and institutions of the whole people, and to whom they are amenable, are created and exist by the will of public servants, and will partake more or less of the character of their authors.—If their authors are weak and mentally incompetant, the laws will also be stamped with weakness, and but ill adapted to the wants of the people or the exigencies of the times. If corrupt, they will be corrupt also.—Hence the necessity of great care on the part of our Democratic electors in the selection of political agents. We should always promote men to office who are competent, without regard to those who may have a mania for it. By doing this, we shall preserve our self-respect, command the respect of our opponents, secure just and equitable laws, carry forward our principles, and retain the ascendancy. We would earnestly recommend and urge upon the Democracy the importance and necessity of always selecting public servants of unimpeachable morals, sound discriminating judgment and unwavering integrity; men who can trace effects in their causes—perceive the practical operation of a proposed law before its enactment—understand the nature of business generally, who know the wants of the people in the community in which they live and of the country generally, and who have the honesty to exert their powers and energies to supply those wants. We would recommend for office men of common sense and common knowledge—practical men—men versed in the ordinary affairs of life, and possessed of stearling honesty of purpose,—such as may be found in every town and village in the State.—By the adoption of such a course, the action of the party will continue and remain pure and accord with its principles.

For the Democrat.

JUDICIAL TENURE.

The voters in the State, at the next annual September meeting are notified and requested to give in their votes on the following question viz: "Shall the Constitution of the State be so amended as to strike out the fourth section of the sixth article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following? viz: Sec. 4. All Judicial Officers now in office or who may hereafter by appointed, shall from & after the first day of March in the year 1840 hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer unless reappointed thereto."

Art. 6, Sec. 4. of the Constitution of Maine, and the article for which the above is proposed as a substitute reads nearly as follows viz: "All Judicial Officers duly appointed, commissioned and sworn shall hold their offices during good behavior, excepting such concerning whom there is different provision made in this Constitution: Provided nevertheless, the, Governor, with consent of Counsel may remove them upon the address of both Houses of the Legislature."

Judicial Officers and Lawyers will think, no doubt, that this is a great question for people in general to decide; and one about which the great mass have but little knowledge. And perhaps they will think farther, and say such questions cannot and will not be decided according to the dictates of experience, learing and reflection. Admitting this to be true in some degree, where is the justice, or expediency of requiring men to give opinions without evidence? The answer is obvious, that it is a question of principle and need not be examined in detail for the purpose of showing the enquirer whether it is worthy of adoption or rejection. The simple question is whether it would be better for the impartial and prompt administration of justice, were our Judges to hold their Offices for the term of seven years or during good behavior? For our own part we are heartily in favor of limiting the Judicial Tenure to a stated number of years.

In support of this opinion we have principle, precedent, and expediency. Why Judges should hold their office during good behavior more than Governors, Senators and Representatives we are unable to divine. It is true it is an English or European notion, become somewhat generally diffused throughout the United States: and 'its origin therefore being neither American or Republican, entitles it much less to our attachment and regard. This principle is not in accordance with republicanism, that Judicial Officers, however worthy they may be, should hold their offices during life or good behavior. Rotation in Office, at stated periods by appointment or election is one of the greatest safeguards of the American people; and it is one which should be made practicably applicable to every important office in the United States. All officers of trust or honor except Judges are subject to this rule; then why are Judges exempted? There should be some weighty and substantial reasons for this exemption. Is it pretended, on the part of those who support the good behavior term, that there is not enough Jurists and Lawyers qualified to fill Judicial Offices; and therefore a dearth of good Judges be the consequence? Or is it pretended that justice will not be administerd with as much impaticality if the Judge is brought nearer the borders of popular control? Neither of these reasons are urged; nor can they be urged against limiting Judicial Tenure. Those who oppose the limiting of the Judicial Tenure, say they are "opposed to experiments—to change—'Tis well enough now let well enough alone." Does not this horror on account of change come with an ill grace from a Republican? Does it not smack of consolidation and permanent Office holding? For our own part, we have no fears in regard to this change or any other that is so obviously called for as the one under consideration. We wish to see every doctrine, that places officers beyond the control of the popular will changed and turned and overturned till we shall be unable to recognize in our Government or its Administration, a single sentiment of aristocracy or monarchy. As this principle of continuing Judges in office for life is Aristocratic in its origin—Aristocratic in its application—and Aristocratic in principle, we hope therefore the people of this State will improve the present opportunity to expunge this Anti-Republican Doctrine from our Constitution. Should opportunity afford, we shall make further remarks on the expediency of limiting Judicial Tenure and on the usefulness and practicability of such change where the trial has been made. JUSTITIA.

[FOR THE DEMOCRAT.]

MAINE MILITIA SYSTEM.

No. VII.

MR. EDITOR,—It is my intention in the present number, to confine my remarks to a consideration of military tenure of Office; and in so doing shall have no special reference, but shall speak in general terms, leaving every one to take that portion to themselves which *they* think may belong to them. By the Statutes of Maine, Officers holding (a) Commissions from the Commander in Chief, are obliged to do duty five years from the time they are elected, unless they are superseded or otherwise discharged by Law; and after this period has expired, are at liberty to resign.—It is true they are under no legal obligation to apply for a discharge, at the expiration of five years, yet, with a few exceptions, I believe (unless they are promoted) it is far better for all concerned for them to do it. There are many serious objections to Officers holding their Commissions any length of time beyond the requirements of the Law, unless they are promoted, a few of the more prominent of which I will now notice.

In the first place, officers by so doing, injure *themselves*. This remark will apply from the Maj. General down to the lowest in rank. It is a well known fact, that a Militia Officer, in order to be useful in his official capacity, must possess the confidence and respect of those under his command—with these he must be popular, or he never can be successful in discharging his duties. I know of no situation less desirable than that of a Militia Officer who has lost the esteem and goodwill of those subject to his authority: his case is truly a desperate one, his mandates are obeyed with reluctance, and he is set up as a kind of mark to be shot at by all with whom he is connected. What enabled Napoleon Bonaparte to go on from "conquering unto conquer," 'till all England trembled at his nod? It was the love and admiration which the French soldiers had for their mighty Chief. What but the personal popularity of Washington kept an army together through the dark stages of the Revolution? Thus we see the necessity of an Officer being a favorite with his soldiers.

Now I appeal to the good sense of the community to say if an officer by holding on to his Commission an *unreasonable* length of time, does not take the most direct way in his power to render himself unpopular. Look at the Major Generals' who have nothing to hope for by way of promotion, standing in the way of every other officer in the whole Division, from five to ten years, just because they *can*, determined officially to outlive even Methuselah himself. There *can* be no good reason to justify them in such a course of conduct, consequently they get just what they *deserve*—the censure of the whole community. Again, we sometimes see Major Generals, Colonels, and Commanders of Companies holding on to their several posts, 'till they fairly *rust out*,"—instead of being looked up to with feelings of respect and reverence, they are considered a kind of *standing nuisance*, obnoxious to the censure of all. I once knew the Commander of a Company hold his commission eighteen years; and he received the reward of his doings by being universally despised and hated—especially by the company he so shefully abused. It would be well for every man who has an Epaulette, to remember that if he wishes to come unpopular—to destroy his influence, and make himself a standing reproach to the Militia—he has only to hold on to his commission with a "death-like grip," and 'tis done.

Secondly, Officers retaining their Commissions an unreasonable length of time, is an act of injustice to their inferiors of a lower rank. There are but very few men to be found, who would accept of a commission in the Militia, considering the responsibilities, expence, &c. which as a matter of course follow, were there no prospect of promotion hedged in and they admonished that every attempt at advancement, "thus far shalt thou go and no farther." The very idea would be enough to destroy their ambition, cripple their energies, and give them without a motive from which to act. The principle be once established that Militia Officers will hold their places during good behaviour—no attention or deference to former usages and customs—and immediately the mainspring which moves action, will be broken and destroyed. But to be more definite, every soldier when taken from the ranks of company and placed in a higher command by the favor of his comrades, if he faithfully discharges the duties evolving upon him, has a right to expect promotion according to long established usage, the principles of justice are sufficient reasons why he should entertain such an opinion. But if those above him, or in command to gratify malignant feelings towards him, or for any other reason, stand in the way, or for any other person, or for any other pointed. How often he must of course be disappointed, gratify malignant the case, that one officer to a junior in rank, who feelings towards another, or rise higher so long in his wrath, "he shall never conduct is mean carry a sword." Such to be selfish, willful contemptible. It shows a man noble and generous; but; destitute of all those men of worth and which are possessed by more worthy than He is injuring numbers prejudice against, perst to gratify his private serving of the severest Such conduct is decollect that *others* have Let each officer rehe has no moral right well as himself,—that rectly or indirectly, oth upon them either distrusted in his hands, or using the power enpectations, which can nev false hopes and ex-

Thirdly, Officers by ret ized.

unreasonable length of th Commissions an ciples upon which our M the radical prinhang like a dead wei are based; and improvement, either in scienc every attempt at only injure themselves and line. They not whole community; for every ciates but the the success and prosperity o an interest in disciplined Militia. The auth organized and never intended to create an offi Militia Laws should be held by one individu Militia which time, for it is entirely contrary t length of system. The whole tenor of them lus of the ciple for which I am contending, is the prin*signation*, and whoever retards this *on*, or *re*is unworthy of the trust reposed ovement couragement have officers and so that enafter year, while there are those ab in year mand, *holding on—holding on*—ke combelow them in "Statu quo." Office thing gained distinction and honor, *forfeit* the have unjustifiable conduct, for it is in such such perious duty to resign and get out of the im-

For several years last past, it has been, tionable, at the closing up of the duties day," for certain commanders to call their in arms around them, give them a patriotic address, tell them "it is the *last* time they ever expect to meet them on an alike occasion,"—when Lo! and behold, the return of the next succeeding year finds them at heir old post, and proves their valadictory to have been a complete "*humbug*" got up for effect and nothing else. It is no uncommon thing for commanders of companies to take an affectionate farewell of their soldiers each year for three or four years in succession, each year repeating over the old stereotyped story that "it is the *last* time, &c." What should we think of a Minister of the Gospel who would preach a *farewell* Sermon every year for three or four years, and at the same time stay in the *same* place, contrary to the known wishes and expectations of his people? We must think him either a fool, or a knave.

If Officers wish to apply "*soft soap*" in the future in this kind of a way, it would be well for them to remember that there are *some* who can see through the device, and be particularly careful in the application not to "bark up the wrong tree." I might go on to speak of the bad effects of this evil upon the *dicipline* of the Militia in general—the disorder and confusion it often creates in companies—the contentions and bickerings between individuals, but I forbear, for in all that I have written or may hereafter write upon this subject, my main object is to *wake up* the attention of the community to a *proper consideration* of the general subject under consideration, and if by the few hints that I have, or may throw out, I can persuade the mass of the people to THINK AND ACT upon this subject as its importance demands, and I shall have reached the gaol of my ambition.

Aug. 3, 1839. J. J. P.

P. S. Since writing my last No. I have seen another communication from "Philo" in the Democrat, to which, perhaps, some may think I ought to reply, but as the only difference between us seems to have been a *quibble upon words*, it seems quite unnecessary. As Philo says "he has retired to private life," let me assure him he carries with him the esteem and good wishes of J. J. P.—while I would in a friendly way suggest to him, that he has now a fine opportunity to *fit up* "Surgeons Quarters," (in the singular number if you please,) and should he ever again be surrounded by an army of, "halting reserves," and should some strolling fellow venture to take a "peep" at the pickett guard, I hope no offence will be intended or taken. J. J. P.

DIALOGUE BETWEEN A BOY AND A WHIG.

Whig.—What is your father?

Boy.—He a Democrt.

W.—What are you?

B.—I am a Democrat, too.

W.—What do mean by Democrat?

B.—I mean a friend to bilerty, sir.

W.—You are mistaken, sir; the Democrats are enimies of liberty; they are Loco Focos; they are wicked men. Can you tell me my lad what Democracy is?

B.—I don't know what you mean by Loco Focos But I have seen in my reading book *hocus pocus*, & the book says it is tricks of the Hindoo juglers; and father says the Federalists are called *Hoco Pocos* because they try to deceive and cheat the people by tricks and deception. And, sir, Democracy is liberal and free government. Father says it is a government where all men are free and equal; the rich and the poor have equal rights under Democracy, and nobody has any exclusive privileges. Democracy sir, ain't Federalism.

W.—Why, my lad you seem to be very flippant for a youngster, about Federalism.—Can you tell me what it is?

B.—Yes, sir, I should think I might. It is opposed to liberty and republican government.

Father and uncle both say Federals are aristocrats, and enemies of the people. They want to have a king and make the people slaves.

W.—Boy, you are considerably mistaken.—General Washington was a Federalist.

B.—I don't believe that. General Washington was a patriot and a friend to his country.—I read in the nespaper a little while ago a letter of General Washington, and it was against banks and paper money, and Federals are in favour of both of them. Beside father gave me Washington's Farewell Address, and I have read it, and it is all against what the Federals are now doing.

W.—Well sir, can you tell me who are Federals, about whom you are so ready to speak?

B.—I can tell you who was the first Federal.

W.—You can! Well my lad' who was he?

B.—The *Devil* was the first Federal. I read in a book the other day how he got mad in heaven, because he could not rule there, and was turned out. The Federals act just so.—Because the Democrats won't let 'em rule they want to destroy the country. Besides, sir the primer says the Devil is the father of liars, and as the Federals lie about politics, the Devil must be their father, and sir I have read too that he is the father of deceivers. When he went into paradise, he changed into the form of a serpent, to deceive Eve, and lied about the apple. Federals change their names, and lie to the people to cheat and deceive them, and sir as the Devil is the father of deceivers, he must be the father of Federals. The Devil is always doing mischief, and so are the Feds.

W.—If you were not so young, I should call you a saucy little impudent dog—there an't any Federalists now, there are nobody, now but Whigs and Democrats, or Loco Foco infidels.

B.—very well, sir, I an't mad, sir but I tell you what it is, *Whigs and Federalist in disguse.*

W.—You young puppy, how do you make that out?

B.—Father says I must always speak the truth, and stand up for my rights, even if I suffer and get whipt for it, and sir, I shall, and now I say that Whigs are Federalists. I have read in the papers, and in histories, that Daniel Webster, and Edward Everett, and Harrison G. Otis, and all the people that went to the Hartford Convention, were Federalists in old times; and now sir they all pretend to be Whigs. Besides, sir, the man that lives next to father used to be a Federalist and now he is a Whig, and all the old Federalists are Whigs.

W.—You are a mighty knowing boy.

B.—Sir?

W.—I say you are a remarkable child, a little loco-foco, a radical little prat, a real pigmy mobocrat, a disorganizer in pantalets.

B.—I don't know what you mean, sir but father says that when my mates call me names and use low and vulger language, I mustn't answer them but go right away from them immediately. Good by, sir.

W.—It beats all. These little villains are poisoned with this odious democracy in their very crakles We shall never have a good government until we put a stop to such work, and our common schools, I'm afraid will be the curse of the country. Children have got so they know as much as men, and even poor men pretend to have opinions, and won't hear to the rich at all. If a stop is not put to such jacobinism, society will be overturned, and the property of the rich people will be divided among the poor. Who'd thought that little saucy imp knew so much. We have got into terrible times; the country will certainly be destroyed at this rate. The rising generation are all growing up to be radicals and indfidels. Shocking!

MARRIED.

In Portland, by Elder L. D. Fleming Mr. John Brooks to Miss Abigail Dyer, both of P.

In Westbrok, Mr. George B. Morton to Miss Maria Ann Stevens.

In Mercer, Mason Willey to Mrs. Sarah Works.

Notice to Foreclose Mortgage.

BE it known to whom it may concern, and public notice is hereby given, that I, the subscriber do claim by deed of Mortgage, dated the 18th day of April A. D. 1838 and recorded in the Register of Deeds for the County of Oxford, at Paris, Book 84 Page 226 a certain lot of land situated in Turner in said County of Oxford, and bounded as follows; to wit, on the South by land of John Blake, on the West by County road located from Turner Village to Bradford's Mills, on the North by land of Henry Jones, and being a portion of the land conveyed to me by Charles Andrews and Adison Prentiss by their deed of Mortgage as aforesaid.—And I do further give notice, that the conditions of said Mortgage have been broken, the said Andrews and Prentiss not having paid either of the three notes in said conditions mentioned by reason whereof I claim to foreclose the aforsaid Mortgage. And this public notice is given for the purpose of foreclosing the same agreeably to the provisions of the statute in that case made and provided.

R. K. GOODENOW.

Paris, August 10, 1839. 3w52

Notice.

THOSE whose Notes or Accounts have been due own year are informed that unless settled or some arrangement is made by the first day of Oct'r. they will be left for collection.

FRANCIS BEMIS.

Paris, August 6th, 1839. 3w52

Hebron Academy.

THE fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence providence permiting, on Wednesday the 7th, day of the next Month under the care of our former successful Instructer, Mr. Ozias Millett. We have also a useful apparatus, and do not hesitate to invite youths, male and female, to try the advantages of this Institution, and trust they will find ample reward for their expenses.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'y.

August 5, 1839. 3w52

TO FARMERS.

THE subscriber having made arrangement for building a Clover Mill in the East part of this town, to go into operation about the middle of September, requests those Farmers having grass suitable, to preserve it for seed, as he will buy the seed at a fair price or get it out on shares.

JARIUS K. KING.

Paris, Aug. 7, 1839. 3w52

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine.

STEPHEN SANDERSON, Administrator of the Estate of Thomas Brickett late of Sweden, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said county, on the twentieth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed,—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

52 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

Quitclaim Deeds.

A new supply just received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Aug. 5, 1839. 3weowb3

—ALSO—

THE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

Notice to Foreclose a Mortgage.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber, for a breach of a condition thereof hereby claims to foreclose a Mortgage which he holds made and executed by Moses Cutting to one Simon W. Gregg, which Deed of Mortgage bears date the 24th day of March, 1836, and which Deed is Recorded in the Oxford Record of Deeds Book 47th, page 37th, which Mortgage was assigned by said Gregg to the subscriber the 11th day of February, 1839, and which assignment is recorded in the Oxford Record of Deeds Book 57, page 9. Reference to be had to said deed for the description of the estate therein conveyed.

TIMOTHY WALKER.

July 24th, 1839. 51

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford I shall sell at public vendue on Monday the second day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the real estate of Arthur Mitchell, late of Mexico in said County deceased as will produce the sum of one hundred and ninety dollars for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges. Said real estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased, being lot No. 14 in Range 7, in Mexico, excepting what was set off to the widow as dower—and if necessary also the reversion of the dower. Sale to be on the premises, and terms then to be made known.

SAMUEL MORRILL, Adm'r.

Dixfield July 30, 1839. w51

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of RYERSON & RIPLEY, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

ALEXANDER RYERSON,
GEORGE W. RIPLEY,

Sumner, July 26, 1839. 3w51

N. B. The books and accounts of the firm are left in the hands of the subscriber for settlement.

ALEXANDER RYERSON.

SEDUCTION AND ASSAULT.

A gentleman of the highest respectability, who had married an elegant woman, the daughter of a clergyman in Massachusetts, some time since resided in the city of Philadelphia, but a few months since removed to this city, where he now resides. Both before and since his removal hither, he had entertained suspicions of an improper intimacy between the wife of his bosom and one James McGowan, a wealthy merchant tailor of the corner of Spruce and Front streets, Philadelphia. These suspicions were subsequently confirmed by letters written by McGowan to the wife of the gentleman in this city, under the fictitious name of Hannah Churchill, breathing forth expressions of the most ardent love, and expressing a great desire to see her. This correspondence being known to the husband, he took occasion to examine his wife's trunk or scrutoire and to read what the lover had written to his wife—and on the 18th instant he intercepted a letter from McGowan to his wife, stating that he would be in New York on Sunday, (yesterday) and wishing her either to meet him at the steamboat wharf, at 2-o'clock, or leave a letter for him at the Philadelphia and New Jersy Hotel, at the battery, as to where he should see her. The husband sealed the letter and replaced it in the Post office, and his *virtuous* wife in due course received it. The gentleman on Saturday informed his wife that he was going into the country for a few days, and, with a friend of his went to keep a look out for Mr. Mc Gowan.—In the interim, the wife, supposing the husband had gone into the country, wrote to her paramour, (and sent the letter to the hotel in question) that her husband was from home, and to hasten to her house. He accordingly, on getting the letter, went direct to the gentleman's residence, watched of course by the gentleman and his friend—who, on entering the house privately and silently, found McGowan and his wife on the bed together. On being detected, McGowan who was armed with a large dirk knife, sprung up and laid hold of the husband by way of resistance, but was finally conveyed to the police office, and as he would not be punished criminally for the seduction, was complained of for the assault and battery, and held to bail in $3000, which he being unable to give, he was committed to prison.—N. Y. Sun.

PRIDE.—The proud heart is the first to sink beneath contempt—it feels the wound more keenly than others can. Oh, there is nothing in language can express the deep humiliation of being received with coldness when kindness is expected—of seeing the look, but half concealed, of strong disapprobation from such as we have cause to think beneath us, not alone in vigor of mind and spirit, but even in virtue and truth. The weak, the base, the hypocrite, are the first to turn with indignation from their fellow mortals in disgrace; and whilst the really chaste and pure suspect with caution, and censure with mildness, these traffickers in petty sins who plume themselves upon their immaculate conduct, sound the alarm bell at the approach of guilt, and clamor their anathemas upon their unwary and cowering prey.

HOW TO LIVE.

A man should live in the world like a true citizen; he may be allowed to have a preference to the particular quarter or square, or even alley in which he lives; but he should have a generous sympathy for the welfare of the whole; and if, in his rambles through this great city, the world, he chances to meet a man of a different habit, language, or complexion, from his own, still he is his fellow creature, a short sojourner, in common with himself; subject to the same wants, infirmities, and necessities; and one who has a brother's claim on him for his charity, comfort and relief.

"What in dat tub on your brack head, dar, nigga?"

"Why, soft soap—what you tink, Cuff?"

"Whar going wid 'em?"

"Oh, jist down street to de Vig printin' office."

"What for, dat, Sambo?"

"Oh, mix 'em in de politics, for make de paper go down the loky-foky troats wid, dat's all."

"Well, now look here, Sambo—better not hab too much dat stuff in—dey try it down in New York, but 'twas no go—dey smell de rat—cant soff soap dem loky-fokys, no how."

A Doctor going into his boarding house, and not finding dinner ready, exclaimed—"What! are there no *symptoms* of dinner yet?" "No *appearance*," replied a Lawyer. "There's a *sample* of it," said a Merchant, as a servant appeared with a turkey; "Faith! a fine *token* it is," rejoined the Printer.

The following quaint description of a dandy is taken from an old work published in London, in 1657:

"He is counted as a wild creature; no wild colt, wild ostrich, wild cat of the mountain, comparable to him; his mind, is wholly set upon cuts and slashes, knots and roses, patching and pinkings, jaggings, taggings, borderings, brimmings, half-shirts, hall-arms, yawning, breasts, gaping knees, arithmatical middles, geometrical sides, mathematical waists, and logical sides."

"Music and drawing taught here," as the man said ven he was pulling a wheelbarrow through the street without oil upon its axles.

"I can't *cry* to-day," as the town crier said ven his wife died the night before.

Minds accustomed to solitude usually make the keenest observers of the world.

MEDICAL CIRCULAR.

☞ The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goeklicke of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[Translated from the German.]

LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE,

OF GERMANY,

THE GREATEST OF HUMAN BENEFACTORS.

Citizens of North and South America,

To LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D., of Germany, Europe, belongs the imperishable honor of adding a NEW and PRECIOUS DOCTRINE to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine, of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opponents to refute, viz: *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of Vis Vita (or Life Principle) of the human body; often secretly lurking into the system years before there is the least complaint of Lungs—*[illegible] *which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured as a common cold or a simple headache.* An invaluable precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the *apparently healthy* of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their 'clayey houses' even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN EAR.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to your unfeigned gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE, —whose healing fiat may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy ☞CONSUMPTION, both in the first and last stages,—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the *CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS*, a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence,—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S

MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria or even the united treasures of our globe,—a medicine, which is obtained *equally* from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possess a THREEFOLD power,—a medicine possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system,—a medicine, which begins to be valued by *Physicians*, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the INEXTRICABLY GRAVE.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles, and if these do not cure, persevere in the use of ten, or even fifteen;" but not so with the Matchless Sanative.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance, where cures have been wrought for this remedy, *less* than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate as a general preventative of *CONTAGIOUS DISEASE*,—and by many it is said to be a never failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold,—all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger nigh"—maladies which an *occasional use* of the Sanative would check in the bud.

Hundreds of certificates from responsible persons who have used the Sanitive might be published showing the wonderful cures it has accomplished, but the public will probably prefer to make actual trial of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it by its friends or foes.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter dose.

PRICE.—Two dollars and fifty cents per half ounce.

For sale by the subscriber, who is the only Agent in this vicinity.

H. HUBBARD.

Paris, May 28, 1839. 41

STATE OF MAINE.

RESOLVE proposing an amendment of the Constitution of the State.

Resolved, Two thirds of both Houses of the Legislature concurring, that the Constitution of the State be amended by striking out the fourth section of the sixth article thereof, and substituting in the room thereof, the words following, viz: "Section 4. All Judicial officers, now in office, or who may be hereafter appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the several towns, Assessors of the several plantations, and Aldermen of the cities, are hereby empowered and directed to notify the inhabitants of said towns, plantations and cities, in the manner prescribed by law, at their next annual meeting in September, to give in their votes upon the following question, viz: "Shall the Constitution of the State be so amended as to strike out the fourth section of the sixth article, and substitute in the room thereof the words following, viz: Sec. 4. All Judicial officers now in office, or who may hereafter be appointed, shall from and after the first day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and forty, hold their offices for the term of seven years from the time of their respective appointments (unless sooner removed by impeachment or by address of both branches of the Legislature to the Executive) and no longer, unless re-appointed thereto."

Resolved, That the inhabitants of said towns, plantations, and cities, shall vote by ballot upon said question; those in favor of said amendment expressing it by the word *Yes*, upon their ballots, and those opposed to the amendment expressing it by the word *No*, upon their ballots.

Resolved, That the Selectmen, Assessors, and Aldermen shall preside at said meetings, receive, count and declare the votes in open meeting; and the Clerks of said towns, plantations and cities, shall make a record of said proceedings, and of the number of votes, in the presence of the Selectmen, Assessors and Aldermen aforesaid, and transmit a true and attested copy of said record, sealed up, to the Secretary of State, and cause the same to be delivered to said Secretary, on or before the first Wednesday of January next.

Resolved, That the Secretary of State shall cause this Resolve to be published in all the newspapers printed in the State for three months at least before the second Monday of September next, and also cause copies thereof, with a suitable form of a Return to be sent forthwith to the Selectmen of all the towns and to the Assessors of all the plantations, and to the Aldermen of all the cities in the State. And said Secretary shall, as early as may be, in the next session of the Legislature, lay all such returns before said Legislature, with an abstract thereof, showing the number and state of the votes.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES } March 12, 1839.

Read and passed. H. HAMLIN, Speaker.

IN SENATE, March 13, 1839. Read and passed. JOB PRINCE, President.

March 14, 1839. APPROVED. JOHN FAIRFIELD.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, } Augusta, May 15th, 1839.

I hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of the original Resolve in this office; and in pursuance thereof, request all printers of newspapers in this State, to publish the same "for three months at least before the second Monday of September next," agreeably to the provisions therein contained.

Attest: A. R. NICHOLS, Secretary of State.

43 3m

NOTICE.

I hereby certify that I have given to my son Clemer S. Heath his time and shall not hereafter receive any of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting.

PETER HEATH

Witness, ROSER A. CHAPMAN, ELBRIDGE CHAPMAN,

Bethel July 22d 1839. 3w5[illegible]

STATE OF MAINE.

LAND OFFICE, BANGOR, MAY 15, 1839.

IN compliance with the twelfth section of "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands," passed March 24, A. D. 1835, the Land Agent hereby gives public notice that the following Townships will be surveyed and lotted by the Surveyor General the present season, viz:—Township Letter F. and half Township letter H. in the 2d Range, Township No. 6 in the fourth Range, Township No. 8 in the fifth Range, Townships No. 6, and 11 in the sixth Range, (and Township No. 11, in the fifth Range, if the exchange should be made with Massachusetts,) west from the east line of the State, will then be in market for sale and settlement under the provisions of the following law passed March 23, 1838, entitled "An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the public lands." Also, the remaining lots in the following Townships, heretofore lotted for settlers, to wit:—No. 4, 10 and 12 in the fifth range west from the east line of the State, are now offered for sale to actual settlers. All the above Townships, except No. 4, are on the Aroostook and its waters.

The price of lots on the aforesaid Townships will not be less than fifty cents, and probably not more than one dollar per acre. The prices, however, will vary according to the situation and quality of the land.

Settling duties required by law, are, that "the purchaser of one lot, to clear in a proper manner fifteen acres thereof, ten or more of which shall be well laid down to grass, and to build a house thereon, within four years from the purchase thereof; and any purchaser who shall purchase more than one shall be required to clear ten acres, and lay down to grass the same proportion on each lot, and to build a house on one of said lots, within the term aforesaid; but they shall not be sold to any one person more than four of said lots in any one township or tract."

The Aroostook Road as located and partly made passes through No. 8, 10, 11 & 12 in Range five. A county road is located through F. to Houlton, and will probably be made passable in the course of the summer. A Saw mill and grist mill are being erected on F. A Saw mill and grist mill are being erected on No 9, Range 4—Also on No. 11, Range 5, and will be completed in the course of the season.

The Geological Reports of Dr. Jackson for a description of the quality of the soil and productions of the Aroostook lands, and its mineral treasures, and the reports of Dr. Holmes' survey of its agricultural capabilities are referred to for information on these subjects.

The public attention has recently been so strongly directed to the Aroostook, and so many persons have visited that section of the State, that it is unnecessary to be more particular in describing those lands now offered for sale. A large sum of money will be expended this year in making and continuing the Aroostook Road, which promises soon to be a thoroughfare to the St. John's.

Already numerous enterprising, active and intelligent young men have gone in to look at these lands and select lots for actual settlement.

No. 10, Range 5, though lotted and b[illegible]t into market last year has been incorporated into a town[illegible] up. That Township, and nearly all the settling lots are [illegible] short time to become the County seat of a new County.

To give some idea of the farming [illegible]ability of that part of the State, the fact may be mentioned [illegible] at No. 7, R. 5, on the Aroostook Road and adjoining [illegible]S—now to be lotted, the only settler there, last year, raised [illegible]00 bushels of grain of various kinds and a large quantity of [illegible], all which he found a ready market for on the spot, at very [illegible] prices and must have realized not far from $4000 for his [illegible].

The field notes of the surveys [illegible] these townships when returned to the Land Office, will be open to the inspection of any one, and all information that may be wanted, will be cheerfully given, and every facility granted [illegible] within the usual hours of office for actual settlers, under the following law.

RUFUS McINTIRE, Land Agent of Maine.

STATE OF MAINE.

"In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty eight. An Act additional to promote the sale and settlement of the Public Lands.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That all lands lotted to settlers shall be sold to those only who will perform the settling duties on the same as prescribed by law, the price to be fixed by the Land Agent, having reference to the field notes of said lots, at a less price than fifty cents per acre, three fourths of said price to be paid within three years from the time of said sale in labor to be laid out in making roads in such ways, under the direction of the Land Agent, and the remaining fourth part to be paid in cash within four years from the time of said sale.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That when twenty or a less number of individuals, shall each select one hundred and sixty acres of land in any township lotted to settlers, the satisfactory to the Land Agent, that they will actually settle upon same having no mill within its limits and within the term of three years from the time of said selection, in a proper and substantial manner, a saw mill and grist mill, such lot within said township, as shall be designated by the Land Agent of Internal Improvement, the same shall be entitled to a deed of such mill and each individual shall receive a deed therefor, upon consideration, for his respective lot, without any further settling duties required by law, however, for the performance of which

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, That from and after the passage of this Act, all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with the provisions of this Act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Approved March 23, 1838.

The following newspapers are requested to publish the above notice and law for two months, and their bills to this office for payment.

Maine Democrat, Eastern Argus, Kennebec Journal, Augusta Democrat, Age, Frontier Journal, Piscataquis Farmer, Skowhegan Sentinel, Lincoln Patriot, Republican Journal, Lakes Farmer, Statesman, Boston, N. H Patriot, Co[illegible] 2m41

To the Hon Board of Commissioners now sitting at Paris within and for the County of Oxford.

RESPECTFULLY [illegible] your petitioners that the public good re[illegible] a new county road should be located and [illegible], thence easterly to the outlet of North Alder R[illegible] so called, thence across near Locke's mills in Gr[illegible] near land owned by Caleb Barrows in Hamlin, owned by Samuel Swan the outlet of said Pond, ly[illegible] on the Bank of South in Woodstock, thence[illegible] by Samuel Bryant Jr. Alder Rive Pond to [illegible] to land owned by Zephaniah Whitman in [illegible] in Woodstock, thence owned by Samuel Hend so called in Woodstock down the outlet of Bi[illegible]reenwood, thence southerly to Joshua S. Whitcute to the County road at or ly in the most prac[illegible] of the town of Paris. Your near the North We[illegible]est that the Hon. County Petitioners respect[illegible] said Route and duly locate Commissioners m[illegible] so much thereof as shall be and establish said and advantage, deemed for the [illegible]OS YOUNG, & 14 others.

(Signed by)

Paris June 1[illegible]

OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss. County Commissioners begun and

At a meeting in and for the County of Oxford holden at [illegible]y of June, A. D. 1839.

ON the [illegible] petition, Ordered, that the petition[illegible]tice to all persons and corporations [illegible]Commissioners will meet at interested [illegible]vern in Woodstock on Friday the John R[illegible] September next at nine o'clock A. thirteenth proceed to view the route set forth M., when[illegible] immediately after such view, at in the p[illegible]place in the vicinity will give a hearsome [illegible] and their witnesses, by causing attesting [illegible] Petition and of this Order of Notice ed copy[illegible] on the Clerks of said towns of there[illegible] Woodstock and of Hamlin's Gore, and Gre[illegible]ttorney of said county of Oxford, and by on [illegible] copies in three public places in each of post[illegible]Greenwood and Woodstock and in Hamsaid by publishing the same three weeks suc[illegible]in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the [illegible]publications and each of the other notices [illegible]and posted at least thirty days before the [illegible]meeting, that all persons interested may then appear and shew cause, if any they have, why of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, J. G COLE, Clerk.

[illegible]py of said petition and order thereon.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Wanted Immediately.

the subscriber two or three Girls as apprentices to the Tailoring Business to whom good encouragement will be given.

JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY.

[illegible]ay Village, July 17th, 1839.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from *Corrupt Particles* being seated in the identical part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the *Positive cause of death.*

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any causes it has accumulated, is therefore self evident; not only *Health*, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the only sure means of preventing and curing disease, is the speedy removal of *Corrupt Humors* from the body. *Disease* being only another name for *Corruption*, and *Corruption* or *Corrupt Humors* being identified in all cases as *Impurity of Blood.*

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is there is sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified; thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus those whose lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of this discovery of curing diseases after ages will do justice: Dr. Benjamin Brandreth will not then be styled an 'ignorant pretender.' But that will neither please nor offend him; in the rectitude of his own *acts*, in the quiet of his own conscience, is his reward. And he gives this his *solemn pledge* that his medicine shall be always equal to what it ever has been; and that no expense shall be spared in its manufacture—and the making of it be attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Upwards of fourteen thousand cases of cure have been certified as having been effected solely from their use since the introduction of them into the United States establishing the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of continually evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease gives way; therefore, whatever may be said of the *theory*, the *utility* of the *practice* is now *beyond all doubts.*

Dr. B. allows that the curative effect depends on the *Purgative Qualities* of the *Brandreth Pills*; experience and a continuation of experiment for upwards of forty years have made them the most judiciously balanced purge known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no other than good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations without weakening the system.

The only care that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to procure the genuine if you take the following advice:

How to be secure from Counterfeits.

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively sure that the person selling has an *Engraved* certificate of Agency, and observe it has been renewed; no Certificate being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the holder are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hodgskinson on the edge, are counterfeits, are to *deceive the Public*, and evade the law at the same time.

These, and indeed, *all* counterfeit Pills, if used according to the directions which accompany my Pills, are calculated to DESTROY LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without habitation or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

[Extract from Dr. B's Address to citizens of the U. S.]

And be careful to remember that I have never authorized *dollars* in the United State to sell my Pills. These contemptible *persons* universally sell counterfeits, and that all Traduceian who are made agents, have each of them a COPPERPLATE certificate of agency, signed in writing with a pen by me; and which certificate requires renewal every twelve months, it being no guarantee for more than one year from date—observe the date is not WRITTEN, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood shall be always equal to what they have been, and that no expense shall be spared in their manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (Principal)—241 Broadway.
Philadelphia—8 North Eighth Street.
Baltimore—80 South Charles Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
Pittsburg, Pa.—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—99 Fourth Street
St. Louis, Mo—56 1-2 Market Street.
New Orleans—8 Old Levee.
Charleston, S. C.—70 Meeting Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office

19 HANOVER STREET 19

THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS,

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,

Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. *Buy of them and avoid deception.*

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
So. Paris—A. Hall, Jr.
Buckfield—A. F. Cole.
Rumford—Otis G. Bolster.
" Asa Graham.
Dixfield—I. N. & C. Stanley.
Jay—Joel Paine.
Bethel—J. K. Kimball.
Livermore—Britton & Morrison.
" J. Coolidge.
N. " Kimball & Walker.
Woodstock—Welcome Kinsley.
Hartford—Hall & Haines.
Greenwood—Welcome Kinsley.
Albany—Lovejoy & French.
Turner—Phile Clark.
Norway—Jotham Goodnow.
Lovell—James Walker.
Waterford—Noyes & Noble.
S. " R. H. Gerry.
Sweden—Benjamin Nevers.
Fryeburg—H. C. Boswell.
Porter—John Higgins.
Hiram—Jose h Butterfield.
Canton Mills—J. M. Deshon.
Oxford—Charles Durell.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
241 Broadway, N. Y.

Sole proprietor of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

epoly32

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—ANDOVER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, resident and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands in Andover, within the county of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are assessed in the lists committed to me for collection for the year 1838 in the sums following, viz:

Phineas Wood's farm near Jacob Farringtons, Lot No. 2, 2d Divs. 100 acres,	$3,36
Henry Jones & als 26 Lots on the Kimball mile, supposed to be lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 14, 15, 16, 17, in the 1st Range and on Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, in the 2d Range,	17,96
Hezekiah Parsons Jr. for James F. Bragg's farm 1st Range, Lot 14,	6,92
Asa Pratt for Richard's farm on Kimball mile, Lot 18 1st Range,	3,46
John M. C. Alcott Lot 10, 2d Range on Kimball mile, 75 acres,	1,53

Unless said assessments are paid to me the subscriber with all the intervening charges, on or before the sixteenth of November next, at two o'clock P M. so much of said land as will be necessary to pay the same will then be sold at public Vandue, at the town Hall in said Andover.

3m50 SILVALUS POOR, Collector of Andover.

Dr. Gordak's Gelly of Pomegranate, AND

PERUVIAN PILLS.

A prime article for Consumptions, Coughs, &c. &c. just received and for sale at the old stand, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, May 17, 1839 1t40

DR. WM. MOUNTAIN'S CELEBRATED RHEUMATIC AND STRENGTHENING PLAISTER.

THESE Plaisters have been used throughout the greatest part of Europe, and have been found to be far more efficacious than any other Plaister for the following complaints, viz:—Pain in the Side, Lame Back, Weak Stomach, Weak Joints, Difficulty of Breathing, or any unpleasant feeling in the Chest, &c. &c.

These Plaisters come to hand neatly spread, and only need to be applied to the part affected.

Just received and for sale, by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, July, 1839. 3weow50

Commissioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed by the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford on the 25th of June 1839, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

WILLIAM H. MUZZY,

late of Oxford in the County of Oxford deceased; will meet at the Office of J. S. Keith in Oxford in said County on the last day of August, September, and October next at ten of the clock in the forenoon to receive and examine said claims.

J. S. KEITH, CHARLES DURELL, } Com'rs.

Oxford July 19, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John Knight conveyed by deed of Mortgage dated July 18th A. D. 1837 to the undersigned, by the name of Edmund Pray, a certain tract or Lot of land situated in the town of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford containing forty one acres more or less.

For a particular description of the premises reference may be had to the District Registry at said Fryeburg Book 18, page 421.

The condition of said deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claims to foreclose said Mortgage as provided by the laws of the State.

EDMUND W. PRAY.

Sweden July 25, 1839. 3w50

To the Hon Justice of Western District Court to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

THE petition of Henry F. Durgin of Mexico in said County humbly shows, that he is interested and holds in common and undivided one seventh part with persons to your petition unknown of a certain one hundred acre lot of land situated in Rumford in the County of Oxford aforesaid, numbered forty five in the second division of lots in said Rumford being the same land Samuel Stevens conveyed to Haines Stevens and six others.—And that he is desirous of holding his property and interest in said lot of land in severalty, wherefore he prays the Court to order and cause partition to be made of the said estate and that his proportion thereof may be by him holden severally, according to the law in such cases made and provided, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

HENRY F. DURGIN
By P. C VIRGIN his Atty

OXFORD, ss. Western District Court June Term A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition ordered, That the petitioner cause an attested copy of said petition and of this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at Paris in said County of Oxford, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G COLE Clerk

A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon

Attest—J. G COLE Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a Western District Court began and holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A D 1839

JOSIAH KEYES of Rumford in said County yeoman plaintiff v. Abner Foster of said Rumford yeoman Defendant. In a plea of the case of alleged fraud and deception in the sale and exchange of horses on the 11th day of January 1839. To the damage of the said plaintiff as he says the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of the making and service of the plaintiff's writ, the defendant was out of the State.

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action.

Attest—J G COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J G COLE Clerk

STATE OF MAINE

OXFORD, ss

At a Western District Court holden at Paris in and for said County of Oxford the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

WILLIAM HASKELL of Canton in said County Gentleman Plaintiff v Abner Foster of Rumford in said County yeoman Defendant, in a plea of the case, being indebitatus assumpsit on an account annexed for the sum of $33,66 It being suggested to the Court that at the time of the making and service of the plaintiff's writ, the defendant was out of the State

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Foster may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a Western District Court begun and holden at Paris in and for the said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

BENJAMIN POOR of Andover in said County of Oxford, Gentleman, Plaintiff v. John A Sweat of Errol, State of New Hampshire, yeoman Defendant in a plea of the case, in which the plaintiff declares upon a promissory note for seventy seven dollars, dated the thirtieth day of August A. D 1836 payable on demand with interest to one James F. Bragg Jr. or bearer, signed by the defendant, and endorsed by said Bragg to the Plaintiff. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of the making and serving the plaintiff's writ in this action, the defendant was out of the State.

It is therefore ordered, That notice of the pendency of this writ be published in the Oxford Democrat a Newspaper printed at said Paris three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday of November next, that the said Sweat may then and there appear if he see fit and defend in said action.

Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

A true copy Attest—J. G. COLE Clerk.

Bethel Academy.

THE Trustees of Bethel Academy are hereby notified to meet at the Academy Building in Bethel, on Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of August 1839, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of choosing all officers, required by their by-laws, and for the transaction of all other business which may be thought necessary.

WM. FRYE, Sec'y.

Bethel August 1, 1839. 3w51

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